



SKINNER ENG^R

JOHN KIRBY

GOSSE INV^R

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A
S K E T C H
OF THE
L I F E

OF THAT NOTORIOUS
HOUSE-BREAKER, HORSE-STEALER,

AND

HIGHWAY ROBBER,
JOHN KIRBY;

WHO WAS CONVICTED,

At the OLD CASTLE, CANTERBURY,

On TUESDAY the 13th of January, 1789,

FOR STEALING FOUR GEESE,

And sentenced to be Transported for SEVEN YEARS.

TOGETHER WITH

An authentic and circumstantial Account of
every ROBBERY he hath committed,

From the YEAR 17th to the present Time,

As Related by HIMSELF,

And attested as TRUE, before two respectable Witnesses.

CANTERBURY:

PRINTED BY J. GROVE, AT THE GENERAL PRINTING-
OFFICE, NEXT THE GUILDHALL, HIGH-STREET;
AND SOLD BY W. BRISTOW, MESS. SIMMONS AND KIRKBY;
AND MESS. FLACKTON, MARRABLE, AND CLARIS;
AND ALL OTHER BOOKSELLERS IN KENT.

M,DCC,LXXXIX.

[Price SIX-PENCE.]



Stephen

Reidell

To the READER.

BEHOLD my wretched Life!--
Behold my Punishment, due
reward of my crimes.---The Law
hath spoken.---Loaded with fet-
ters, I must forsake my native
home and ramble on the dange-
rous ocean, till I reach an almost
unknown land, wherein I am to
be kept, for seven years, to hard
labour, under the rod of unmer-
ciful leaders.---Those morsels of
bread I shall eat, are to be earned
with great trouble and bathed
with tears of sorrow! Tremble,
ye Youth, who are going to read
my dishonest adventures, and beg
of GOD the strength to avoid
doing

doing the least mischief, or to do any thing that is displeasing to Him;---have always present to your mind this little but true Proverb : “ *Keep good company, and good you shall be ;*” for as Solomon says, Prov. xxiii, v. 28, “ *He that has no rule over his own spirit, is like a city that is broken down, and without walls.*” May the discovering of my vices and the description of my deserved punishment induce you to listen to the good advice of your friends ---make you shudder at the only name of Thieving, and my expectation in publishing this will be fully answered.

22 JY 69

*From my Ward in
St. Dunstan's Gaol,
February, 1789.*

J. KIRBY.

A
S K E T C H
O F T H E
L I F E
O F
J O H N K I R B Y.

I WAS born of honest and industrious parents, in the parish of Saints Cosmus and Damian, in the Blean, near Canterbury, in the county of Kent, on St. Andrew's day, in the year 1766. At a proper age I was sent to school, with my brothers, to learn to read; for, tho' my father was brought up to husbandry business, he was desirous to give us all the learning his circumstances would admit of. I have four brothers and one sister, all of whom, by listening to the good advice of my father, (who was a plain well meaning man, and beloved by his neighbours) they
A learnt

learnt to read, and are respected by their friends and acquaintance, for their honesty, sobriety, and industry. However good their example, it made no impression on a mind naturally bent on an idle and dissolute course of life. Nothing appeared so painful, or so disagreeable as to learn to read. I generally played the truant, taking to the fields or woods after the hounds; or following the carriages to and from Whitstable for the sake of a ride. The good precepts of my parents, I totally disregarded, and, when out of their sight, turned to ridicule. My father, perceiving my disposition, as soon as I was of proper age, took me to work with him in the woods, which I continued till his death. When that unfortunate event happened I was about sixteen years of age, and then necessitated to be at home with my mother. From that time till I was seventeen, I occasionally went to fodder the cattle, and do other out-door work at Mrs. Cullen's, who lived near my mother, making myself happy in assisting the widow; and might have continued in that agreeable situation for some time, had not my wicked imagination tempted me to rob my benefactress:

One day, in the absence of the family, seeing some silver spoons, left in a careless manner on a table, I took that opportunity to steal one table

ble and one tea spoon, which I put in my pocket, and sold the next day to a person in Canterbury for 1s. 8d. Mrs. Cullen suspecting me to be the person who had committed the theft, desired I would come no more to her house.

The success I met with in my first attempt, encouraged my wicked intentions; and having no inclination to work, went to Canterbury, associated with several young men of abandoned characters, who supported their extravagancies by petty thefts; they soon introduced me into the company of several of the most common prostitutes, on whom I spent what little money I had from my mother and the produce of the spoons. My companions being in the same necessitous circumstances, we consulted together on the best means to raise the Bit, (a cant term for money) and from the information I had given them, we resolved to rob Mr. Edward Sandy, of Blean, that evening.

About ten o'clock that night, I and four others, beset the house, stationed in different quarters to prevent a surprize, and stole out of the lodge, nine couple of fowls, and out of the stable a pair of boot-shoes, and made off undiscovered. On our way home we learnt, that a tythe-feast was kept that evening

ing at the Hare and Hounds, on the Common, and seeing Mr. Foreman and another neighbour go into the house, I thought we had a good opportunity of doing a little more business: It was then agreed, that I and another should attempt his lodge, which we soon after did, and stole thereout four geese; one of them making a noise, it alarmed Mr. Foreman's man, who, running out of the house in his shirt, towards Mr. Bird's, a neighbour, he saw one of us come out of the lodge, but, while he was calling to Mr. Bird, I whispered to my companion to get off, then took the geese into the wood, where I concealed them, and immediately ran to the Hare and Hounds, and called for a pint of beer.—While I was drinking it, Mr. Foreman's servant and Mr. Bird came in, and informed the company that Mr. Foreman's lodge had been robbed of four geese; that they saw one of the thieves, but was not able to take him; and, turning to me, said, if they had not seen me there, they should have suspected that I was one of them.—The fowls we afterwards sold at Canterbury for 1s. 8d. a couple, the geese for 2s. and the shoes for 20d. which money, we agreed, should go to a joint stock, for the benefit of all.

As I became a wholesale dealer in fowls, my thoughts turned on cock-fighting; and hearing

hearing of a match that was to be fought on Box-day at the R— E—, in St. Mildred's, Canterbury, I stole a game-cock from out of Mr. Twyman's yard, at Blean, had him cut out of his feathers, and for 5s. lent him to a friend to fight one battle for a guinea: The cock beat, and fought a second battle, when he again conquered, and I received 2s. 6d. more. I then took the cock home, and turned him into the yard from whence I had stolen him.— The cock was so altered by being cut out of his feathers, that Mr. Twyman did not know him again, and thought he was a strange cock that came among his hens. About a fortnight after, I stole the same cock again, and fought him at the same place, where he was killed in the second battle.

After this, I stole a bitch from Edward Sandy's, and a dog, the property of Mr. Wootton, from Peyton's, at Blean; led them to Folkstone, where I sold them for 7s. 6d. and had a puppy given me into the bargain. On my return to Canterbury, I sold the puppy to a huntsman, at the Compasses, in St. Peter's, for 5s.

The next morning going to the Old Park, I observed a pack of hounds, belonging, I believe, to Mr. Dean, and took an opportunity when I saw the dogs were tired, to decoy a

liver coloured one, with a white circle round his body, and a red and white bitch from the pack; this was the more easily done, as I never failed to carry a composition which would entice any dog to follow me. I also took those to Folkstone, and sold them to my former chapman for 5s. each. He then informed me, he should be glad if I could help him to an old horse to feed his dogs; I told him I could, and would bring him one the next morning; taking my leave, I returned home, and the same evening went into Broomfield, near Blean church, and stole thereout Mr. Smith's mare, which I rode to Folkstone, arriving there about eight o'clock in the morning, when I received 14s. for her. She was immediately killed, the skin taken off, and quartered. This was done, as I afterwards learnt, to prevent a discovery. As I had executed my commission with punctuality, he gave me the greatest encouragement, and asked me if I could help him to any more dogs? Knowing that I had two, which I had stolen from the subscription pack, shut up at home, I told him I could, and would bring them to Folkstone the next day. I was as good as my word, and received 7s. 6d. for each. They were soon after shipped for France.

As I had now plenty of money, I thought
of

of spending a day or two at Folkstone, with my friend, but one morning hearing the cry of the hounds, I joined in my favorite diversion. After the hunt, I watched an opportunity, got into the kennel, and brought off undiscovered, two dogs, the one named Famous, the other Doxey, brought them safe to Canterbury, and sold them for 8s. At that time I had a puppy, which I had stolen a short time before, and which, as I was informed afterwards, belonged to the same huntsman to whom I had sold Famous and Doxey; with this puppy and a noted bitch of my own, I returned to Folkstone, sold the puppy for 3s. and left the bitch in care of my friend to hunt with.

I now began to think seriously of my crimes, and determined within myself, to leave off these wicked proceedings, and endeavour to get my living by honest means; however, returning to Canterbury, I unfortunately met with some of my old companions, in great distress, without money, or even victuals. They proposed to go out with me that evening; at first I gave them a denial, saying, I was sorry for what I had done, and was resolved to leave off; but their earnest intreaties soon overpowered my reason, and, at last, consented to go with them.

About

About nine o'clock that night, we went to Mr. Sandy's, at Blean, (whom I had robbed before) and having hid myself on the gratten-wall, heard Mr. Sandy say to his waggoner, "As they ha'nt been here for two nights, "I don't think they'll come to-night." By this, I was sure some of my companions had been here before. The waggoner, however, persuaded his master to take the fowls into the house, which, after a little consideration, he complied with. I then took notice of the place where they hid the key, which was in a hole in the wall. When they had been in bed about an hour, I went to the hole, and took the key of the back door, by means of which we entered the wash-house, and stole from thence nineteen fowls, leaving only an old cock and a stag, with which we got safe off, and sold them the same evening to a person in Canterbury, for 1s. 6d, a couple. The next evening I stole eight couple and half of rabbits, out of Mr. Fleet's stowage, at Wildcourt, and sold them to the same person.

Two or three nights after, I stole from Mr. Lawson, at the Hare and Hounds, on the Common, two geese, which I sold to a publican without Westgate, Canterbury. Mr. Lawson happening to call at the house soon after, saw the geese, and knowing them to be those he had lost, occasioned a discovery,
for

for which I was apprehended, and committed the 23d of November, 1783, for the first time, to St. Dunstan's gaol, to take my trial for the same at the next Quarter Sessions, held at the Old Castle, Canterbury, where I was acquitted.

When I came out of prison, the parish officers of Blean bought me some tools, and I went to work in the woods for two or three months, till Mutton (an old companion of mine) called to see me. We went to the Red Lion, on the Common, and having staid there till all our money was spent, we surveyed the house, observing what things we could best carry off, and where we could get in. The next morning, about four o'clock, seeing the waggoner leave the back door on the latch, while he went to get up his horses, we entered the house, and stole three hams out of the chimney, a large table spoon, a tea spoon, and about half a pint of halfpence out of the cupboard, and got clear off. The hams we sold in the Borough, Canterbury, for 5d. a pound; and having spent all the money, we parted.

At a dance at the Hare and Hounds, at Blean, I snatched a handkerchief out of the hand of a maid-servant who lived with Mr. Strood, at the Red Lion, on the Whitstable road, with no intention to keep it; and the
next

next day went to Strood's house, with the handkerchief about my neck, that it might be noticed by the maid, to whom I intended to give it; but, while I was drinking, Strood's son observed the handkerchief, and told his father, who asked me how I came by it, when I told him the truth, and the reason for putting it about my neck; but, on the maid being questioned, and denying having the handkerchief, I was taken before Colonel Webb, and, on the 16th of July, 1784, was committed to St. Dunstan's gaol, to be tried at Maidstone assizes; but no bill being found against me, I was discharged by proclamation.

Mutton, who happened to be tried at the same assizes, for stealing wearing apparel from his fellow servant, and acquitted, came away from Maidstone with me, and, on our way home we consulted together on the best method we could take to be revenged of Strood, for prosecuting me for an offence of which I was really innocent. About three days after our return, we attempted his house, between eleven and twelve o'clock at night, and endeavoured to get in at the usual place, but finding that well secured, we took an iron bar from the cellar window, and got into the cellar, where we found a sack. The door of the cellar being locked, we were obliged

obliged to break that open to get into the wash-house, and another lock to get into the milk-house, where we stole about four score of pork, leaving one piece behind, for fear the family might want a dinner; cutting the leather hinges of a cupboard door, we took it down, and from thence we took two bottles of brandy, and two of geneva, a pair of stockings from off the dresser, and a pair of shoes belonging to the waggoner. After we had filled our sack, we made off to Canterbury, and sold the pork to our correspondent in the Borough.

As my friend at Folkestone had forfeited his word by not returning my bitch, which I had left with him, I went there for her, and not only brought back my own bitch, named Stroller, but stole the puppy I had before sold to him, and another bitch, named Pleasant. Passing through Canterbury the next day, with my three dogs, I sold the puppy to the huntsman from whom I had before stolen it, for 5s. Having rounded his ears and docked his tail, he did not know him to be his own. Pleasant I sold for 2s. 6d. at Hearn-hill. The huntsman afterwards having some suspicion that the puppy which I had lately sold him, was the same which he had sometime before bought of me, but had lost it a few days after, questioned me about it, and, on his

his promise not to mention it to his master, I confessed, that I had stolen it from him, and sold it to a person at Folkestone, from whom I had again stolen it, and, had now sold it the second time to him. The next day I stole a couple of hounds from Mr. Hammond, at Stone-house, and sold them for 9s.

Mr. Wootton, of Chartham, having, as I have before-mentioned, lost his dog, named Ruler, at Peyton's, at Blean, applied to me, and offered to give me 5s. if I would inform him where he might find him; I told him the dog was in the subscription pack at Folkestone, where he afterwards found him. He gave me the 5s. and desired me to leave off this wicked course of life.

That afternoon Mutton calling on me at my mother's, we went to Strood's, at the Red Lion, and stayed playing at cards, till near twelve o'clock, during which time, William Bentley, of Whitstable, drank several pots of bumbo with us, till he was intoxicated, when he laid down on the bench, at the door for some time, to recover himself; and shortly after took out his purse to pay his share of the reckoning, when Mutton observed that he had several guineas in it, and, taking me aside, proposed to DO him
on

on the road. At first I was afraid, lest I should be known; but Mutton having two paper masks and two black gaberdines with him, told me he would disguise me in such a manner as to prevent discovery. After discharging our reckoning, we went away, Mr. Bentley taking the high road to Whitstable, we the road across the fields, and, meeting him on Clapham-hill, Mutton presented a horse-pistol to his head, demanding his money, or he would blow his brains out.—Mr. Bentley immediately threw a green silk purse, containing four guineas and a half, and a sixpence, with a hole in it, into his hat. We then made off, and Mr. Bentley proceeded on his way to Whitstable. Before we parted, we went to the Crown and Thistle, in St. Peter's, Canterbury, and spent near two guineas of the money on the ladies of the town.

I was now sent for, to make one, in a match of running, at Whitstable; but, before I set off, Mutton came to me, and asked me to go with him to Appledore; I excused myself till the running was over, and he went with me to that place.—A little before starting, one Henry York, who had a pair of large silver buckles in his shoes, upbraided me of my infamous course of life, for which I was resolved to be revenged; and, watch-

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ing

ing a favourable opportunity, I took his shoes and buckles, hid them under my loose great coat, and running swiftly up a hill, concealed them in a bush; and returning immediately, without the least suspicion, began running. After the match was over, the young man missed his shoes, and finding myself suspected, went early away, leaving Mutton, though innocent, to receive what was intended for me—a severe drubbing.—I sold the buckles for 17s. giving Mutton part, and wore the shoes myself.

The next day my brother and the young man, traced us to a house of ill fame in Knott's-lane, Canterbury, where my brother challenged me with having the shoes then on, upon which I knocked him down with a broom-stick, and a general engagement ensued, but we had the good fortune to escape. After telling Mutton where I would meet him the next day, I went home and went to bed; but I had not been long there, before my brother and York entered the house, with sticks, and beat me as I laid; but snatching up a bill, (which I had previously concealed in case I was attacked) and swearing I would chop their heads off, they ran away, I followed, and coming up with one of them, knocked him down.—The noise this occasioned, terribly frightened an old woman that lived

lived in the next house, who coming out to know what was the matter, I swore, if she did not immediately go in, I would throw her into the pond, which was near. The old woman swore the peace against me the next day, and I was again committed to St. Dunstan's gaol, and, at the ensuing sessions, was sentenced to remain in prison till the next quarter sessions; but, on going back to goal, I slipped off my hand-cuffs, and got clear away.

Immediately after, I stole three couple of fowls from Mr. Anderson, at Dean-strood Common, and a mare ass and foal (the property of William Taylor) from Tyler-hill. Sold the ass and foal for 9s. and the fowls for 5s. at Boughton.

Returning from thence, I stole from off a hedge at Tyler-hill, three shirts, one of which I sold for 3s. at Boughton;—the other two I had on my back when I was taken at Ofpringe, by two post-boys, who, (on our way to Canterbury) stopped at the Red Lion, half-way house, where I seized a bill which lay in the window, and threatening them with death if they pursued, I made my escape.

About three days after, I was taken again at Judge-folly-hill, by the same post-boys, who brought me back to St. Dunstan's gaol, when

I was taken before Col. Webb, for stealing Mr. Calver's shirts, at Tyler-hill, who lodged a detainer against me the 28th of October, for which I was to be tried, at the Old Castle, Canterbury, but no bill being found, I was discharged.

Falling into company with Mutton, a few days after, and knowing how dangerous it was for me to stay here, we agreed to go into Suffex, and, at Cow-bridge, where Mutton had formerly lived, we stole out of a stable, belonging to a farmer, a black flag'd tail mare, which we sold to our friend at Folkestone, for seven guineas, tho' worth sixteen. She was sent to France.

From thence we went to Canterbury, and lived in common with our companions, till every farthing was spent, when we returned to Blean, and, in the night, broke open Mr. Strood's house, at the Red Lion, and stole from thence five score of laying pork, which we sold to our old correspondent *Rosy P.* in the Borough, Canterbury, for 4d. a pound.

The next day I entered by myself Mrs. Cullen's house, at Blean, while she was milking, and stole a red cloak, two white aprons, and one white muslin apron worked with flowers. The widow, a few days after, declaring,

claring, while she was drinking tea with my mother (I being present,) she would forgive the thief, if she could but recover her flowered apron. To appease the old lady, I tied it to her back door the same evening, where she found it in the morning. The things I sold to our old merchant in the Borough, for 11s. 6d. Hearing that she suspected her girl, who was put out by the parish, I took an opportunity, when she was again at my mother's, to tell her, I was the person who tied her apron to her door, by which she might guess who had the rest of her things.

Two or three days after B——, myself, and another, stole out of Mr. Strood's barn, two sacks of wheat, and brought it on the back of a horse we took out of the stable about a mile, when, seeing two asses on the Common, we returned the horse to the place from whence we had taken him, and loaded the asses with a sack each, and brought it to Canterbury, where White sold it for 3s. a bushel. The same night we stole two half-ankers of geneva, from William Sandy's, at Harbledown, and brought them off in a sack; but Sandy going into the house where we left the sack, and seeing it behind the door, knew it to be his, then sending for a constable, had me secured till Mr. Strood came, to whom I confessed stealing the wheat with B——. We

were then taken before Mr. Duncombe, who committed us on the 24th of November, 1784, to St. Dunstan's gaol, to be tried at the Old Castle, Canterbury, where, being convicted, I was sentenced to be whipped twice at the cart's tail, B—— once, and one month's imprisonment.

About this time a report was spread that Mr. May's house, in the High-street, Canterbury, had been broke open, and a great quantity of shop goods stolen, when I infamously declared myself and another to be the persons who committed that robbery, but, fortunately for the young man, the real persons were discovered before I was permitted to be sworn, which, I really believe, at *that* time, I should have done, had an oath been administered to me. It may be asked, what reason can I give for such base behaviour? I can give none—nor was I able at that time, to give any; but ever since I have lamented the wickedness of my attempt, and am now very sorry for that transaction.

When I was discharged, I went home, and received every encouragement from the Parish Officers to go to work, and leave off this dangerous business, particularly from Mr. Fleet and his family, which I did for three months; when, going into the house of one
Hobday,

Hobday, a thatcher, with whom I had been drinking, and seeing him give his wife half a guinea to go market with, who put it on the corner of the mantle-piece, I was tempted to contrive some method to take it. Having taken our leave, we set off to work; but on the road I loitered behind until he was out of sight, and seeing his wife go out of the back door to a pond for water, I ran back, and entered the house, took the half guinea from off the mantle-piece unperceived, and immediately followed her husband to work, without any suspicion; but sometime afterwards, hearing that he had used his wife ill upon that account, I frankly owned that I had taken it, but he would not believe me.

After this, I went to Swinfield Minnis, and stole three couple of geese, brought them to Canterbury, and sold them for 2s. a couple.

About this time I met with my old acquaintance Mutton, and having stayed together till all our money was spent, I went to John Pym's, at Blean, and getting in at the back window, stole out of the cupboard, a silver tea-spoon, two or three pounds of bacon, and a red cloak. The spoon marked I. E. I sold for 1s. 3d. and the Cloak for 2s. 6d.

At

At Thomas Cullen's, at Blean, I stole two couple of geese, and three couple of fowls, which I sold to my constant customer at the usual price.

From the widow Wilkinfon's, at Blean, I stole three couple of fowls, and sold them to Soames, for 1s. 6d. a couple.—I likewise agreed with him for a couple of geese, and told him I would put them in a lodge on St. Thomas's Hill, where he found them the next day; but on his offering them for sale at an under price, he and the geese were stopped, and, on enquiry, they were found to belong to Mr. Lawson, of Blean.—Soames was afterwards tried for that offence, (supposing he had stolen them) and being convicted, was sentenced to be whipped at the cart's tail.

Leaving Mutton at Canterbury, I went, a few days after, to Whitstable, and stole a Flushing jacket, which hung near the Salt-pans, and a pair of sea-boots, belonging to Thomas Webb. Sold the jacket at Canterbury for 14s. and the boots for 4s. 6d.

Mutton and I then went to Swaicliff, to hunt rabbits, where we saw several shirts hung on a line in a garden, and, while the family were at dinner, we stole nine new shirts,

shirts, which we got clear off with, and sold them in Canterbury for 3s. each.

As we were drinking at a public-house in Canterbury, Mrs. Brett, of Blean, came in, and being informed that her business to town was to receive about twenty-seven guineas for hay, which she had previously sold, I told Mutton, we had a good opportunity to do the old lady, in the evening; he was of the same opinion; and that very night, about ten o'clock, we infested the house, and entered the pantry, by getting thro' the pantry window, from thence to the wash house, into the fore-room, and up stairs, forcing open in our way, four doors, which were properly secured with good locks. The noise awakened Mrs. Widdet, who, thinking the cows were breaking in, called out as loud as she could to Mrs. Brett, who was deaf, and slept in the next room. So far from being afraid of a discovery, I could not forbear laughing, when Mutton swore, if I did not leave off he would break my neck down stairs, then, in a rage, burst open the door, entered her chamber, and swore he would blow her brains out if she spoke another word, demanding her keys and money, which she, with the greatest terror in her looks, complied with. He then took from her two half guineas, two gold rings from off her fingers,

fingers, and about 7s. or 8s. in silver; we then proceeded to search the drawers, where we found six silver tea spoons, four table-spoons, and one very large spoon, marked with her father's and mother's names. Mrs. Widdet earnestly begged to have that spoon returned her; but Mutton swore if he did not find the money he was in search of, she should not have one thing left. Bad as I was, I could not help feeling for the distress I had occasioned, and took an opportunity, unseen by my companion, to throw the spoon to her on the bed. We then attempted to enter Mrs. Brett's room, which was so strongly secured with bolts, locks, and chests, that we were obliged, by violence, to break through a pannel in the middle of the door, when Mrs. Brett shrieked out, "For God's sake don't hurt me." Mutton told her, if she spoke again he would blow her brains out. She then wrapt herself round in the bed clothes, and resigned herself to our mercy. At this moment a party of smugglers rode up to the house, and we began to be afraid of being taken; but, placing myself at the head of one of the women, and Mutton at the other, we prevented them from crying out; meanwhile the smugglers (who wanted only refreshment) got off their horses close to the windows, and, after staying about a quarter of an hour, mounted again and rode off.

Finding

Finding ourselves out of danger, we began to rifle her pockets, and found 18s. or 19s. five gold rings we took off her fingers, and breaking open her drawers, found two large silver spoons, and six tea-spoons, and, at the bottom of a chest, a purse with eight or nine half-crowns, and a remarkable crown-piece. As we could not find the cash we were in search of, Mutton asked her where the money was she had received that day at Canterbury for the hay? She replied, "I did receive it, but left it with Col. Webb."—We then were resolved to carry off every thing that was valuable, and having broken open another chest, found two silver mugs, and a piece of India handkerchiefs; returning down stairs, we examined the cupboards, and finding some beef-stakes and cucumbers, we sat down and made a hearty meal, drinking about half a bottle of gin; we then went off with our booty and buried the plate between some bean rows in the Forty Acres, near St. Dunstan's, Canterbury—After we had divided the money, Mutton went to Canterbury, and I returned home.—The next morning I was taken in bed by a Con- stable, and carried before a Magistrate, on suspicion of being an accomplice in the robbery; but, while I was there, Mr. Hatton, the Keeper of St. Dunstan's gaol, came in, and informed the Magistrate that he had taken

ken Mutton, at his sister's, in Turn-again-lane, and, on searching him, he had found a remarkable crown-piece. I then turned evidence, told where the plate was hid, and every particular relating to the robbery. To confirm what I had said, Mr. Hatton took me to the place where I had mentioned the plate was hid, and found every thing to be true as I related. Mutton was then committed to take his trial for the robbery, and I as an evidence against him. At the next Assizes he was capitally convicted, and afterwards hung on Penenden Heath—I was sentenced to remain in gaol for twelve months, or find sureties for my good behaviour; which being out of my power, I remained in prison.

Tho' I turned evidence against Mutton, and was the cause of his being convicted, he bore me no ill will, and frequently conversed with me in the most friendly terms. The morning, before he was executed, he talked with me for near two hours, giving me the best advice, and particularly begged of me to leave off going into the company of bad women, for, "you know, Jack," said he, "that keeping their company has brought me to this, and will likewise bring you, sooner or later, if you don't shun them."—This was too true, for when I worked, I wanted for no money or friends, and thieved chiefly

chiefly to supply their endless wants.—If the Magistrates would seriously endeavour to discourage their nocturnal meetings, it would save them a great deal of trouble, and prevent many a young man from coming to the gallows.

As soon as I got home, the Parish Officers new clothed me, and I went again to work till Michaelmas, when I unluckily made a match with Mr. Twyman's waggoner to fight a cock with him for half a guinea and a supper ;—I say unluckily, because if I had not done that, I should have continued my work, and not been guilty of any more thieving.—Having no cock of my own, and knowing that my antagonist had two, I thought it no bad scheme to borrow one of his, and the same evening stole his best cock, which I left with a friend of mine in St. Mildred's, Canterbury, who kept him till the time of fighting, when I beat, and received the half guinea. The waggoner was so pleased with my cock that he gave me half-a-crown for him. Forgetting the good advice of my deceased friend, I again fell into company with some of my old female companions, on whom I soon spent all my money, and to raise more I went in the night to Mr. Twyman's, at Clean, and while the family were at supper, entered the stable and stole a pair of pumps,

a waistcoat and a frock ; from thence I proceeded to the hen-house and stole one couple of fowls, and one couple of ducks. Sold the pumps for 4s. 6d. to a pawn-broker ; the fowls and ducks I treated my ladies with.

The same week I stole from Thomas Culen's, at Blean, three geese ; sold them at Canterbury for 6s.

The next day being seen by Mr. Twyman, in a wood behind his house, with a few bundles of wood which had hedge-stakes in them, he followed me to Canterbury and prevented me from selling them. The next morning I was taken before a Magistrate for taking the stakes out of the hedge, and fined 10s. but was allowed three days to pay it in ; however, I went off to Hastenleigh, and about day-light broke into the shop of Mr. Swain, by getting in at the shop window, and carried off the till, which contained only 5s. in half-pence, and one six-pence.

In my way home I went to Waltham, and at a farm-house, by means of some stairs that were on the outside, I got into a chamber and stole one pair of sheets and two great coats. Sold the sheets and coats at Ashford for 11s.

On my return to Canterbury I feasted away among my ladies till all my money was gone, then went to

S—— Farm, on the way to Herne, and from off a line stole six shirts, which I brought to Canterbury and sold for 1s. 6d. each.

From thence went to White Hill, at Kennington, and broke open the stable door of Mr. Gizzard, and stole a great coat, a long round frock, a waggon whip, pair of shoes, and an oil brush. Sold the coat, frock, and shoes, for 7s. at Ashford: the whip I brought home, and sold to a waggoner for 1s. 6d.

The same evening, at Mrs. Wilkinson's at Blean, I stole three couple and half of fowls. —Sold them for 1s. 6d. a couple, at Canterbury, and staid there till I had lost all my money at cards; then went to Robert Hayward's, in the Wood, St. Stephen's, and stole two geese; but being discovered and pursued, I dropped one, and got off with the other. Although I had such a narrow escape, I then went to Mrs. Cullen's, at Blean, and stole two geese and brought them safe to Canterbury.

Soon after I went with one of my companions

panions to Mr. Sankey's, at Milton Chapel where we arrived about eight o'clock at night and seeing two boys in the stable, and the waggoner and his mate go to bed, my companion went into the kitchen (the family being in another room) but soon returned declaring he was afraid to proceed; shewing me the way up stairs, I soon entered the chamber, and, while the waggoner and his mate were sleeping, I took a watch from off the head of the bed, two pair of stockings, and one silk handkerchief, and got clear off—Sold the coat for 3s. pawned the stockings for 2s. the silk handkerchief for 1s. 6d. and sold the watch for 11s. We then returned to our usual house of rendezvous at Canterbury and spent all the money.

Afterwards I went to William Stone's house, near Blean, and, by taking a pane of glass out of the window, got into the house from whence I stole two shirts, one round frock, part of a meat pye, two plumb puddings, and part of a breast of mutton. I sold the shirts for 2s. each; the gabberdine White sold for me for 2s. at M——, near Canterbury.

About twelve o'clock the same night, I got into the hen-house of John Dove, at Blean, and stole one fowl; but as I was coming

coming away, Mr. Dove and another man suddenly seized me, and kept me prisoner all that night. The next morning I was taken before a Magistrate, and committed Feb. 7, 1787, to St. Dunstan's gaol, to be tried at the next Assizes for that offence. I was likewise ordered to be publicly whipt for running away and not paying the 10s. I was before fined for stealing Mr. Twyman's hedge-stakes. Besides this, another affair of more serious consequence, came against me. On the Saturday following, as Mrs. Stone, the wife of William Stone, whose house I had broke open, was going to market, she saw the round frock I had stolen hanging at a salesman's door in St. Dunstan's, and on enquiry found it to be the same which White had sold for me, and who, upon being taken up, informed the Magistrate from whom he had it. A detainer was then laid against me for breaking open William Stone's house.— When the Assizes came on, I had the good fortune to be acquitted for stealing the fowl; and was immediately arraigned for breaking into the house of William Stone, and stealing two shirts, &c. but Stone saying that his house stood in the parish of St. Cosmus and Damian, in the Blean, I begged leave of the Judge to inform him, that Stone's house, which he had sworn was broke into, did not stand in the parish of Blean, but in the Church Liberty; and upon Stone's being again ques-

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tioned,

tioned, he acknowledged his house did stand in the Church Liberty, and not in Blean, as he had before sworn. His Lordship then directed the Jury to discharge me.

On my return I went to work with Mr. Glover, in Mrs. Webb's wood, and continued to work during the summer with the greatest industry, and earned a great deal of money. Mr. Dove, my late prosecutor, employed me at the end of the summer, to work in a wood which he looked after, and continued for five weeks, receiving on an average about 13s. a week. The wood being finished, I had leave given to pick up what sticks were scattered about, and after his son had taken away two load, I began to gather the remainder, and soon got a load, which I carried to Canterbury, and sold for 15s. but before I could receive the money, I was pursued by Mr. Dove and another, who charged me with taking away some baker's wood belonging to a gentleman in the neighbourhood. They then re-loaded the waggon and drove it to the gentleman's house, meanwhile I ran off; and the same evening broke open Mr. Twyman's stable, from whence I stole a jacket and a pair of pumps. Sold the jacket for 2s. the pumps for 1s. 6d.

Going then to a match of running at Mer-
sham,

tham, I was taken by a constable, and carried before a Magistrate, who committed me to St. Dunstan's gaol, 21st June, 1788, on the oath of John Dove, for stealing a load of wood, in which I declare there were not three faggots they could call their own.—At the ensuing Assizes I was tried, but it appearing I had leave to pick up the wood, the Judge directed the Jury to acquit me; and as soon as I came home, Mr. Twyman employed me in cutting of wheat, till Hopping, when I earned in a fortnight and three days, 56s. in picking of hops—Being well furnished with cash, I got into company with some of my old female acquaintance at Michaelmas, on whom I spent all the money I had got.

Mr. Strood having at this time an old hay-stack to move, I went to help him; while I was work, Mrs. Underdown came there to speak to Mrs. Pout, with whom she lived; knowing their house was left without any one to watch it, I thought it a good opportunity to do a little business there; therefore instead of laying down at noon, which is customary, I went to the house, and opened the window by means of a pane being out, and got into the fore-room, and from thence up stairs, and stole thereout a coat and waistcoat belonging to Rich. Atwood, and two chequered shirts, which I brought safe off.

off.—I sold the coat and waistcoat for half a guinea, and the shirts for 4s. Meeting Atwood the next day, he told me of the robbery, adding, he had no suspicion of me, as he was certain I was not absent from Strood's; besides, if it had been me, he was sure I should have cleared the place. You may be assured, replied I, if it had been me, I should not have gone off with such few things.—Young S——d having had, at that time, a few words with his father, and going away, they had a suspicion that it was he who had committed the robbery, and caused him to be apprehended and taken before a Magistrate, but not being able to prove any thing against him, he was sent about his business. Mrs. Underdown I understood afterwards, was, on that account, turned out of her lodgings.

After that I stole seven couple and half of fowls at Mr. Neale's, Harbledown, and sold them at Canterbury for 1s. 6d. a couple.

Making a little stay with my usual companions till the cash was gone, I repaired to Tyler Hill, and stole four geese from Edward Smith, but was soon after taken while carrying them off, and brought to trial at the Old Castle, Canterbury, on Tuesday the 13th of January, 1789, where I was found guilty,
and

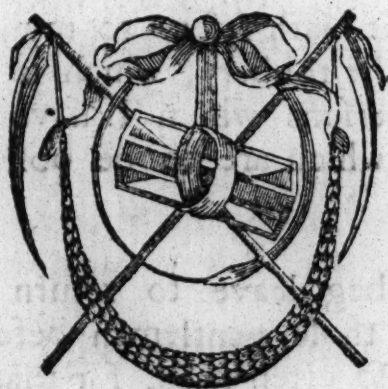
and sentenced to be transported for Seven Years.

As many poor servants and others have been very materially injured in their characters, and still remain suspected of being the persons who have robbed their masters, I hope this voluntary confession of mine, will, in some measure, atone for the distress they have unavoidably suffered, and convince those who have sustained any loss, of the impropriety, if not injustice, of uncharitably charging any person with a theft before it could be substantially ascertained by the clearest and most positive truth. Wherever I found any thing of that nature, and thought an innocent person would suffer, I have (where I could do it with safety to my own person) confessed the robbery, which is well known to many persons whom I have robbed, instances of which are to be observed in this narrative.

I now beg leave to return my sincere thanks to those gentlemen before whom I have been so often tried, for that mercy and justice shewn to me on all occasions ;—to the principal inhabitants of Saints Cosmus and Damian, for their ready assistance in giving me work, and their earnest endeavours to reclaim me ;—of the public, I most humbly
beg

beg their pardon for the numerous depredations I have committed on their property, and hope they will not cast any reflections on my mother, my brothers, or sister, on my account, as they did every thing in their power to make me live a sober and honest life.

FINIS.



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